

ally dear little boy. W. W. Beaumont Sept 27. ¹⁸

I missed you sadly
when noon came, & no boy came
around to get the horse ready. Indeed
I feel the absence of you all. I must
feel very much as Johnnie does
when you all go and leave him alone.
~~I feel as if~~ I, I had no friends and I
suppose Johnnie feels the same way.
I found a wagon load of lumber in my
buggy this morning. I have laid it all
up overhead in the shed on a board.
perhaps it will be there when you come
again if you ever do. I tell you ^{Papa} feels
lonesome now that I know you are
really gone. You were a great deal
of comfort to me, while here. Hope
you will be as much for your Mother
this winter. The boys are digging the

artichokes again this afternoon.
they have got a long sharp stick
with which they dig them and I see
them pick up a good many and shove
them down their mouse legs. Suppose
I shall miss you again when it comes
time for the mail this evening -
I miss a little by drawing water
to drink frequently, and I find some
little rascal eat up all my nuts -
Can you guess who? Sunday. This has
been a lowery unpleasant day. Mr
Hoyk had had a little while to day
a broche of his wife's was killed while
digging a well by a stone falling
on him and drove her to the funeral.
Tell your Maama I will write to
her soon. I am too lonesome to
say a word to her, but am well
as I hope all of you are. How
are both your arms. aff^y you
Papa Omerumun